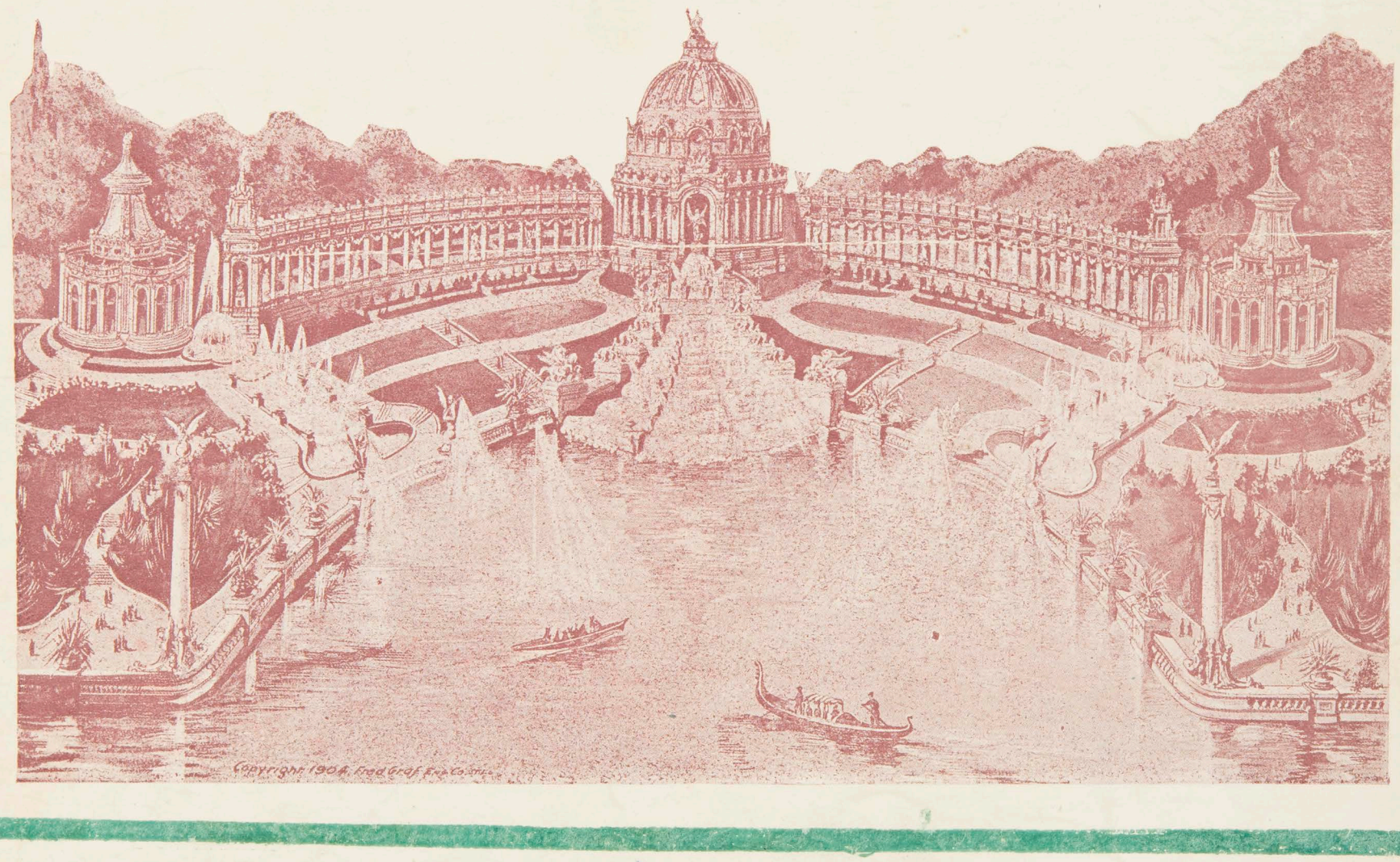
To the Visitors of the

LOUISIANA PURCHASE EXPOSITION

ST. LOUIS, "1904"

ST. LOUIS' WELCOME

March-Song · for · Solo · or · Duet



Especially Composed in Honor of the Celebration of St. Louis Day.

Music by Adolph Edgren

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Words by Sallie M. A. Black

Published by ADOLPH EDGREN
ST. LOUIS, MO.

ST. LOUIS' WELCOME.

Words by
S. M. A. BLACK.

Music by
ADOLPH EDGREN

Tempo di Marcia.

2. And as we wan - der midst the scenes, we stop with glad sur - prise, To gaze up - on the
We won - der now what vi - sion a cen - tur - y hence will please, As heav - y ships soar

1. You're wel - come to our Ci - - ty and wel - come to our State, We wel-come all the
The Loui - si - a - na Pur - chase an e - vent momen-tous great One hundred years a -

won-drous things which to our vi - sion rise. Full well the gran - deur should in -
thro' the air with grace and buoy - ant ease. We won - der at this migh - ty

low - ly, and we wel - come all the great; And on the banks of Mis - sis -
go and one, we now com - me - mo - rate. The wondrous Statesman Jef - fer -

spire, and fire the po - et's lays; But En - glish lan - guage fails us here to
pow'r God gives us here be - low, As va - ried hued e - lec - tric lights flash

sip - pi with pa - tri - o - tic pride, We wel - come ev'- ry Na - tion, to our
son, conceived the no - ble thought; Twould ben - e - fit the U - ni - on, and

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fur - nish words of praise, to fur - nish words of praise.
o'er the bril - liant show, flash o'er the bril - liant show.

homes thrown o - pen wide, to our homes thrown o - pen wide.
of Na - po - lion bought, and of Na - po - lion bought.

'Mong deeds that his - to - ry re-cords, none great-er do we see, Than
But when we know that God thus gives us free - ly of his love, To

that the sign - ing of the trea - ty made in eight - een-
lead us up to love - li - er sights and fair - er scenes in

hun - dred three, made in eight - een hun - dred three. Be-
heav - en a - bove, up to heav'n - ly scenes a - bove. We

gin - ning on a fair May day, in nine - teen hun - dred four, Our
wel come you to see it all, from North, South, East and West; With

f

Ex - po - si - tion o - pen'd here with beau - teous things ga - lore, With
bound-less hos - pi - ta - li - ty, our peo - ple here are blest, Our

ff

beau - teous things ga - lore.
peo - ple here are blest.

Allegretto.

mf

And when De - cem - ber is no
We greet you with a friend - ly

rit.

mf

more, this pic - ture which did thrill Our souls with rap - ture will have pass'd, its
smile, Sin - cere - ly hope you may En - joy each pleas - ure the Fair brings, while

mem - 'ry ling-'ring still, The splen-dor of the glo - rious sight, which we with pride be -
in St. Louis you stay. Oh, then let ev - 'ry bo - dy come while Ex - po - si - tion

hold, Shows how we have ex-celled our sires in us - ing brain and gold, in us - ing
last, Do some kind act, and wear a smile for pleas - ures pass too fast, for pleasures

Coda. Allegro.

brain and gold. The splendor of the glorious sight, which we with joy and pride be -
pass too fast. We welcome you to see it all, as long as Ex - po - si - tion

Chorus.

hold, Shows how we have excelled our sires in us-ing en-er-gy and gold.
last, Do some kind act, and wear a smile for pleasures pass away too fast.

trem

54.00

Olive Davis

The St Louis Welcome